

HEADLINE

10¢

HEADLINE

COMICS

adapted from

**TRUE
POLICE
and
FBI
cases**

SEPT.-OCT. 1953

No. 61

YOUR LITTLE **SMUGGLING** GAME IS OVER, CONNORS! WE HAD YOU SPOTTED FOR QUITE SOME TIME --- BUT HOW YOU SMUGGLED THEM HAD US UP A TREE UNTIL WE CHECKED ON YOUR **MARACAS!**

PRIZE
GROUP





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

"Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupul, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lb.
Skeleton

CLEVELAND
AFTER JOWETT
TRAINING
160 lbs. of
Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU
Like To Have A New
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST
3 1/2 INCHES to each ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can.

Yours
John Sill
UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like YOU

NO! I don't care how skinny or
flabby you are, I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method I turned
myself from a wreck to the strongest
of the strong. Why can't I do for you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like YOU?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDER
broadened. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER IN EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS
!

GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 Times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

Like John
BECOME A
MOVIE STAR
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU ^{do}
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN as I did a day

Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

I GAINED 60 LBS.

of SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon
get this "AMAZING
"SECRETS" Photo Book
while you can.

AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN
MUSCLES like IRON
NERVES of STEEL
World's Great
EXPERT Tells
You How YOU
Can BECOME
An All-Around
HE-MAN in
10 MINUTES of
FUN A DAY
IN YOUR HOME.

FREE
while
they
last

This Book
will also show You
HOW YOU CAN WIN

\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall

SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN!
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN!

Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity, Make More Money.

John Sill
was a 125 lb.
Skinny
Weakling

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A MIGHTY
CHEST
How to Build
A MIGHTY
ARMS
How to Build
A MIGHTY
BACK
How to Build
A MIGHTY
LEGS
How to Build
A MIGHTY
GRIP
How to BECOME A
MIGHTY HE-MAN

LAST CHANCE — ALL FREE COUPON I

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. PG39

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WIN \$100, etc.

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Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
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NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

MAYBE YOU THINK BOOTLEGGING DIED WITH THE ROARING TWENTIES, BUT IT DIDN'T! IT GOES ON! ONLY THE NAME HAS CHANGED! I KNOW! THREE MEN TAUGHT ME ABOUT...

MOONSHINE!



Johnny Race,
the man I
loved.

Joe Lester,
the man I
hated.

Pa, who was
blinded by
greed.

In recognition of unshared
sorrow and grief, all names
in this story are fictitious.

"THAT VERY FIRST DAY, PA AND I HAD A CHOICE. THAT DAY WE COULD HAVE CHOSEN TO BE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW! BUT WE WERE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE! WHEN JOHNNY RACE STAGGERED INTO OUR CABIN -- WE HELPED HIM!

SHOT--HIDE ME--
POLICE--
PLEASE--



PA, WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE HE IS? WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

NO TELLING! BUT THERE ISN'T TIME TO WONDER! I HEAR AN AUTO! GIVE ME A HAND! WE'LL HIDE HIM IN THE SHED WITH THE STILL!



"THAT'S WHY WE HELPED JOHNNY! PA'S STILL! HE MADE MOONSHINE -- PA'S STILL! THAT WAS HOW WE LIVED! I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER TO ME, THE POLICE WERE ENEMIES!

FEDERAL AGENTS? YOU'RE A G-MAN?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE LOOKING FOR A MAN NAMED JOHNNY RACE. HE AND TWO OTHERS HELD UP A BANK ABOUT NINETY MILES FROM HERE A FEW HOURS AGO!



Vol. 9 No. 1

September-October, 1953

HEADLINE COMICS is published bi-monthly by Headline Publications, Inc., 8 Lord Street, Buffalo, N.Y. Editorial and Executive offices at 1790 Broadway, New York 19, N.Y. Single copy, 10c; Subscription, 60c (6 issues). Entered as second class matter November 23, 1942 at the Post Office at Buffalo, N.Y. under the Act of March 3rd, 1879. Entire contents copyrighted 1953 by Headline Publications, Inc. The stories in this magazine are true but the names of real persons have been changed and should not be identified with any actual person. Reg. U.S.P.A.T.OFF.

Printed in the U.S.A.

THEY KILLED A TELLER AND GOT AWAY, BUT THEY MUST HAVE SPLIT UP! RACE TRIED TO CRASH A ROADBLOCK! WE FIRED AT HIM AND THINK HE WAS WOUNDED!



HE KEPT GOING, BUT WE FOUND HIS CAR NEAR HERE! ABANDONED! AND THIS IS THE ONLY CABIN HERE - ABOUTS. MIND IF WE LOOK AROUND?

THE GANG GOT AWAY WITH BETTER THAN THIRTY THOUSAND IN CASH...



IF YOU WANT TO LOOK AROUND, HELP YOURSELVES. I'LL GO WITH YOU! BUT I AIN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN THE DETAILS! FORGET IT!

"PA WAS LYING! WE WERE POOR, AND JOHNNY RACE MIGHT HAVE THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS ON HIM, HE WAS INTERESTED! VERY INTERESTED!"

NOTHING! BUT... A WOUNDED MAN WOULDN'T HIT FOR THE WOODS! HOW ABOUT THAT SHED OVER THERE, MARTIN?



THAT'S ONE PLACE YOU AIN'T LOOKING! SORRY! BUT WHAT'S IN THERE IS MY BUSINESS AND NOBODY ELSE'S!

I KNOW MY RIGHTS, G-MEN! YOU AIN'T GOT NO WARRANT! AND I AIN'T SEEN YOUR JOHNNY RACE, SO GIT, I OBLIGED YOU! NOW... MOSEY!

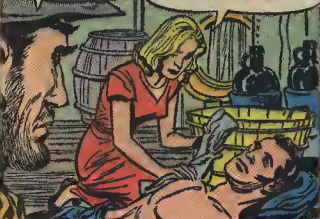


MR. SHAW, HE... HE'S NOT FOOLING, AND HE CAN KILL A HAWK AT A HUNDRED YARDS WITH THAT RIFLE! DON'T PUSH HIM!

"PROBABLY THEY GUESSED THAT PA OWNED A STILL! AND THEY DIDN'T REALLY THINK WE'D SEEN JOHNNY RACE! THEY LEFT! THEN WE WENT BACK TO THE SHED WHERE JOHNNY WAS...

THIRTY THOUSAND, HE SAID! BUT ONE OF THE OTHERS MUST HAVE IT! HE DOESN'T HAVE BUT A FEW DOLLARS ON HIM! AND WE'RE STUCK WITH HIM!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, PA! I DON'T MIND! IT... IT WILL BE NICE HAVING SOMEONE WHO... NEEDS ME! HE'S NOT A KILLER, I KNOW HE ISN'T!



"I WAS LONELY! ONE DAY, JOHNNY OPENED HIS EYES! HE SMILED... AND I WAS LOST! THE WEEKS WENT BY AND THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I KNEW THAT I COULD NEVER LOVE ANY OTHER MAN!"

YOU... LOVE ME? JOHNNY, IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW I'VE WANTED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT! LIVING IN THE MOUNTAINS ON WHAT PA EARNS SELLING MOONSHINE... IT REALLY ISN'T LIVING...

I KNOW, HONEY! UNTIL I CAME HERE I THOUGHT MOONSHINING WAS JUST A JOKE...



IT AIN'T NO JOKE! THERE'S MAYBE FIFTY, SIXTY JUST LIKE THIS ONE IN THESE HILLS! BUT THAT AIN'T IMPORTANT NOW! IT SEEMS YOU TWO LIKE EACH OTHER, AND I AIN'T SURE THE IDEA APPEALS TO ME!



PA, JOHNNY WANTS TO MARRY ME! AND WE'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! HE WAS FORCED TO GO ON THAT BANK ROBBERY! HE TOLD ME!

I GOT MIXED UP WITH A BAD CROWD! JOE LESTER'S MOB! I TRIED TO BREAK AWAY! BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME! THAT'S THE TRUTH! NOT UNLESS I HELPED 'EM ON THIS ONE LAST JOB!



MAYBE! AND MAYBE NOT! BUT EVEN IF IT'S TRUE... YOU'RE WANTED! WHAT CAN YOU OFFER HER?

I... I CAN GET MONEY! MY SHARE OF THE BANK JOB! I CAN GO TO THE CITY AND GET IT FROM LESTER! I'LL SPLIT IT WITH YOU! THEN KIT AND I CAN GO AWAY! MAYBE MEXICO!

IT WASN'T RIGHT! I KNOW! IT WAS DIRTY MONEY! BUT I WANTED JOHNNY! AND PA WAS GREEDY!

FIVE... THOUSAND, EH? ALL RIGHT, RACE, IF KIT LOVES YOU... ALL RIGHT! SHE'S OLD ENOUGH TO PICK HER OWN MAN! AND YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE TALKIN' STRAIGHT! I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON YOU!

*JOHNNY LEFT FOR THE CITY THAT NIGHT! I WON'T TALK ABOUT HOW I MISSED HIM! THAT DOESN'T MATTER NOW! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT HE CAME BACK! BUT NOT ALONE!

JOHNNY! OH, IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK!

LOOKS LIKE THE GIRL FRIEND MISSED YOU! NOT BAD! DON'T WE GET INTRODUCED JOHNNY?

KIT, I'M SORRY! THIS IS JOE LESTER! THE OTHER ONE IS MONK ADLEY, THE MEN WHO WERE WITH ME ON THE BANK JOB! I DIDN'T WANT TO BRING THEM! I HAD TO! THEY'D HAVE KILLED ME!

KILLED?

HOLD IT, MARTIN! THE BOSS HAS GOT A PROPOSITION FOR YOU! IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL HEAR IT!

JOHNNY MENTIONED YOUR STILL... AND ALL THE OTHERS AROUND HERE! AND I USED TO BE IN BOOTLEGGING IN THE OLD DAYS! SO I GOT AN IDEA!

THERE'S A BIG TAX ON WHISKEY! IF IT COULD BE MADE AND SOLD WITHOUT PAYING TAX... THE GUY WHO MADE IT WOULD GET RICH FAST!

I CAN SET UP THE ORGANIZATION! BUT I NEED YOU! YOU CAN CUT YOURSELF IN AT A THOUSAND A MONTH!

A THOUSAND A MONTH? THERE AIN'T THAT MUCH MONEY!

THERE IS, MARTIN! AND MORE! YOU'VE BEEN MOONSHINING FOR YEARS! THIS WOULD JUST BE ON A BIGGER SCALE! WHY NOT? SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS MIGHT NOT LIKE IT, BUT DOUGH'S DOUGH, EH?

*PA AGREED! WE WENT WITH THEM IN THEIR SHINY CAR, WE FOUND AN ABANDONED CABIN FOR THEM TO USE AS A HEAD-QUARTERS, THEN... PA BEGAN EARNING HIS MONEY! IT WASN'T PRETTY!

MARTIN, I MAKE 'SHINE, SURE! BUT I AIN'T NO BIG CITY RACKETEER! I DON'T WANT NO PART OF SHOOTIN' AND KILLIN'...

NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT SHOOTING OR KILLING, CHUMP! BUT IF WE HAVE TO, WE CAN SUPPLY THOSE, TOO! YOU'LL FALL IN LINE!

THESE PEOPLE WERE OUR FRIENDS! BUT JOHNNY'S LIFE WAS AT STAKE... AND PA... WANTED MONEY, IN A MONTH, ALL THE STILLS IN THE MOUNTAINS WERE CONTROLLED BY LESTER!

DON'T WORRY, I KNOW THESE WOODS LIKE I KNOW MY OWN HAND! THE ROADS I TAKE... NO ONE WILL SEE US!

YOU KNOW WHERE TO DELIVER THE STUFF IN THE CITY! JUST WATCH YOURSELF!

WELL, THERE SHE GOES, OUR TENTH SHIPMENT! IN A WEEK IT WILL BE BOTTLED, SOLD... AND THE DOUGH WILL BE POURING IN!

"THE RACKET GREW! I HARDLY SAW PA IN THOSE DAYS! BUT HE WAS WITH ME... THE DAY SHAW CAME BACK!"

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY FOR US TO GET AWAY!

YOU COULD RUN! AN' LESTER'S KILLERS WOULD GET YOU BEFORE YOU WENT TEN MILES... WAIT A MINUTE... I HEAR SOMETHING, JOHNNY! GET IN THE BED-ROOM!

SHAW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE?

SAME THING AS BEFORE MARTIN! I NEVER DID FIND JOHNNY RACE! SO I FIGURED HE MIGHT STILL BE IN THIS... NEIGHBORHOOD!

YEAH? ALL RIGHT, STATE YOUR BUSINESS!

I HAVE NO BUSINESS WITH YOU, MARTIN! JUST THOUGHT I'D VISIT AWHILE! BUT IF YOU'RE NOT IN THE MOOD FOR COMPANY... I'LL BE SEEING YOU!

JOHNNY! HE KNOWS SOMETHING! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT ONE THING IS SURE! WHETHER WE WANT TO OR NOT, WE'VE GOT TO TELL LESTER! IF SHAW STUMBLES ON TO WHAT'S GOING ON WE'LL ALL BE IN TROUBLE!

"IF JOHNNY WAS CAUGHT, HE'D HANG! WE WERE CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO DANGERS, BUT THIS WAY... AT LEAST HE HAD A CHANCE!"

A G-MAN, EH? WHY GET SO EXCITED, JOHNNY? THERE'S NO PROBLEM... YET, IT'S SIMPLE! THE GIRL FRIEND KEEPS AN EYE ON HIM FOR US... AND IF HE GETS TOO CLOSE, WE TAKE CARE OF HIM!"

YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO SPY ON HIM, NO? I WON'T!

"BUT I DID! I HAD TO, FOR JOHNNY'S SAKE..."

ALL SET, SHAW! DO I BLOW HER?

YOU'RE THE T-MAN, DONALDSON! ILLEGAL STILL'S ARE IN YOUR DEPARTMENT, I'M UP HERE ON A MANHUNT, REMEMBER?

OKAY, CHALK UP ONE MORE FOR UNCLE SAM."

"A TREASURY MAN, A REVENUE AGENT, THAT MEANT THEY KNEW ABOUT THE STILL'S, NOT JUST THIS ONE, THE OTHERS, TOO."

A T-MAN, WHICH MEANS SHAW CAME UP HERE LOOKING FOR RACE TO THAT STILL, BUT HE'S ONLY BEEN HERE A FEW DAYS, HE COULDN'T HAVE FOUND MORE THAN TWO OR THREE.

EXACTLY, AND THERE ARE JUST TWO WAYS TO GET RID OF HIM! BY LETTING HIM HAVE JOHNNY... OR BY RUBBING HIM OUT! SOMEONE WOULD HAVE TO GET HIM TO THE RIGHT SPOT... KIT!"

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, MOONSHINING IS ONE THING, BUT YOU'RE TALKIN' MURDER, WE AIN'T KILLERS!"

NO? THEN I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT THE OTHER WAY! WE TURN JOHNNY OVER TO SHAW, DEAD! SO HE CAN'T TALK!"

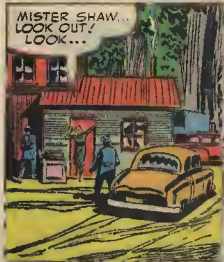
NO, NOT JOHNNY! I... I'LL DO IT!"

NO, KIT, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, I CAN'T LET YOU!"

BE SMART, JOHNNY, SHE ASKS SHAW TO MEET HER SOMEWHERE AND MONK IS WAITING... AND YOU'RE SAFE, NOTHING TO IT!"

AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS, SHAW WASN'T EVEN SUSPICIOUS, WHEN I ASKED HIM TO MEET ME AT A ROADHOUSE ON THE MAIN HIGHWAY THE NEXT NIGHT, HE AGREED! HE THOUGHT I HAD INFORMATION FOR HIM!"

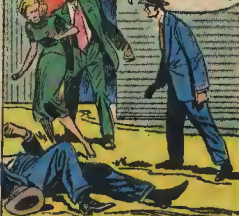
I WAITED JUST INSIDE THE DOOR! THAT WAS PART OF THE PLAN! SHAW CAME TO SEE ME, BUT IN THE END... I COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!



MISTER SHAW... LOOK OUT! LOOK...



NOT SO FAST, SISTER! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! NICE GOING, DONALDSON! I FIGURED IT'D BE A TRAP! WHAT MADE YOU LOSE YOUR NERVE, KIT? WHO PUT YOU UP TO IT? RACE? OR WAS IT LESTER?



I... I DON'T KNOW ANYONE NAMED LESTER! AND I NEVER MET JOHNNY RACE!

NO? JOHNNY RACE DIS-APPEARED NEAR YOUR CABIN! TWO MONTHS LATER BOOTLEG LIQUOR STARTED SHOWING UP IN THE CITY! AND WHEN WE CHECKED WE FOUND IT WAS MOONSHINE! MOUNTAIN WHISKEY!



JOE LESTER WAS A BOOTLEGER IN THE OLD DAYS! AND RACE IS ONE OF HIS BOYS! SO WE NOSED AROUND! WE FOUND STILLS AND PEOPLE TOO SCARED TO TALK! SO WE FIGURED MAYBE LESTER WAS BACK IN BUSINESS!

AND THIS TRAP YOU SET JUST ABOUT PROVES IT! DO YOU TALK, OR DO WE FIND LESTER AND RACE THE HARD WAY!



I... I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY! I... OH-HH!

SHE'S PASSING OUT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER! SEE IF THERE IS ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR THAT HOOD WHO TRIED TO MURDER ME!

"THEY KNEW TOO MUCH! I HAD TO DO SOMETHING! SHAW CARRIED ME TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE AND THEN RAN FOR A GLASS OF WATER! BUT I HADN'T FAINTED!"

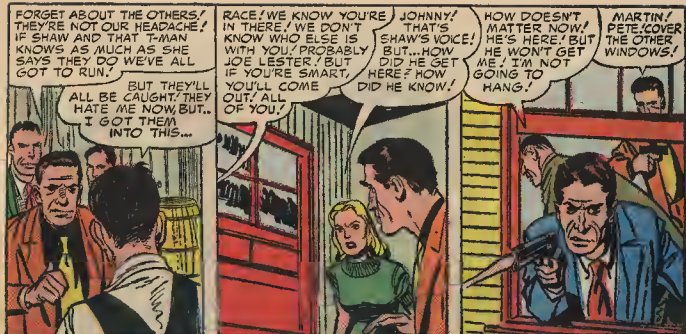


IN AN HOUR, I WAS BACK IN MY JOHNNY'S ARMS, SOBBING OUT MY STORY!

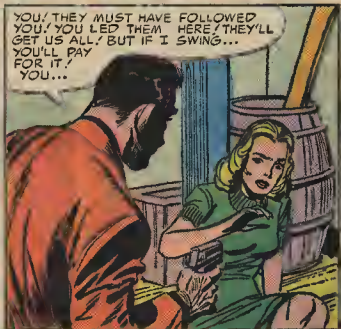
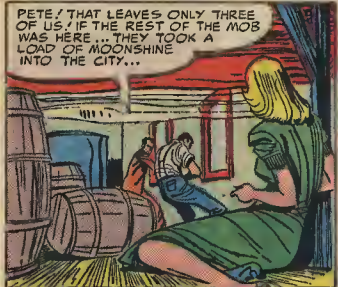
JOHNNY, THEY KNOW EVERYTHING!

THEN THEY'LL BE SWARMING OVER THE WOODS LIKE GRASSHOPPERS! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE OTHERS! THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE...





IN A MOMENT THE SMELL OF GUN SMOKE WAS HEAVY IN THE AIR, AND I COULD ONLY CROUCH THERE, KNOWING THAT THIS WAS THE END!



YOU LITTLE FOOL! I NEEDED YOU, SO I USED YOU! BUT THERE'S NO MORE REASON FOR PUTTING ON AN ACT!



YOU...AND LESTER! YOU BEING SCARED OF HIM... IT WAS ALL A TRICK TO GET US ON YOUR SIDE!

SURE! WE WERE PARTNERS! THE MOONSHINE IDEA WAS MINE! IT HIT ME THE FIRST TIME I SAW YOUR STILL! YOU JUST CAME IN HANDY! YOU AND THIS DUMB DAUGHTER OF YOURS!



SHAW! I'M COMING OUT! BUT I'VE GOT KIT! SHE'S COMING WITH ME! I'M WARNING YOU! DON'T SHOOT! IF YOU DO I'LL PUT A SLUG IN HER BEFORE I FALL!



MARTIN! DON'T! HE MEANS IT!



YOU BET I MEAN IT, MARTIN! AND IF YOU THINK THAT RIFLE'S GOING TO HELP FORGET IT! THE SAME GOES FOR YOU! SHOOT... AND SHE GETS IT!

AND YOU THINK THAT WILL STOP ME! AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO HER! SHE'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD!



BUT I DIDN'T DIE! JOHNNY DIDN'T FIRE! A MAN CAN'T PULL THE TRIGGER WHEN HE'S DEAD BEFORE HIS BODY HITS THE GROUND!



HE'S DEAD! RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!



NO WONDER HE DIDN'T SHOOT!

I ALWAYS COULD HIT A HAWK... OR A SKUNK... AT A HUNDRED YARDS!

IT WAS SO SIMPLE, WHEN SHAW TOLD ME! HE'D KNOWN MY FANT WAS FAKED! HE'D LET ME GO ON PURPOSE SO I'D LEAD HIM TO JOHNNY! BUT IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER, THEN...

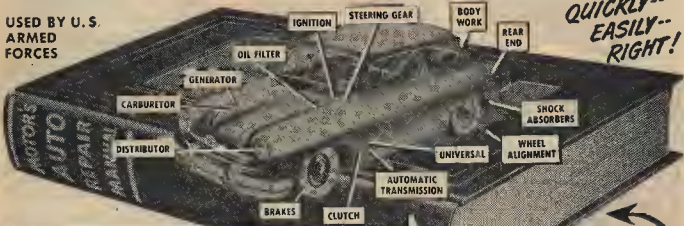


"MAYBE SOMEDAY WE CAN FORGET! PA AND I... WERE IN PRISON NOW! BUT THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE WON'T FORGET! EVER! WHEN WE GET OUT... WHERE WILL WE GO? OUR PUNISHMENT... IS JUST THE BEGINNING!"

THE END

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ARMED
FORCES



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The Homicide that Wasn't

IT WAS CRANDALL'S LANDLADY WHO CALLED THE POLICE ...



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LIEUTENANT MARVIN DANE WONDERED... AND WITH CAUSE! THE ROOM CONTAINED NO GUN, ONLY AN EMPTY CARTRIDGE! IT WAS MURDER! BUT... HOW HAD THE KILLER MADE HIS ESCAPE?



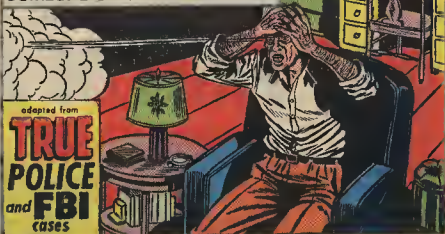
WELL, LASH? WE'VE CHECKED ON YOU! YOU AND CRANDALL WORKED IN THE SAME OFFICE! YOU WERE ENEMIES! AND HE NAMED YOU AS HIS KILLER!



LASH... IT WAS... PETER LASH... WHO SHOT ME! HE... AH-HH! HE'S DEAD! THE SLUG CAUGHT HIM RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES! IT'S AMAZING THAT HE LIVED AS LONG AS HE DID! BUT... THIS ONE WON'T BE TOUGH, LIEUTENANT! WE PICK UP THIS LASH... AND WE'VE GOT OUR MAN!



WHEN IT HAPPENED, IT SEEMED OPEN AND SHUT! MURDER, PURE AND SIMPLE! SOMEONE SHOT AARON CRANDALL!



adapted from
TRUE POLICE
and **FBI**
cases

I WONDER! WE'LL GO TO SEE THIS LASH! IF HE IS OUR MAN... I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW HE MANAGED TO SHOOT CRANDALL AND GET AWAY... AND STILL LEAVE THE DOOR AND WINDOW LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!



CAN YOU PROVE THAT CRANDALL DIED AT 8:15 THIS EVENING? WHERE WERE YOU AT THAT TIME? AND IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD!



I WAS HERE! AT ONE! MY WIFE WENT TO A MOVIE! I CAN'T PROVE IT! BUT I WAS HERE!

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, LASH? I BELIEVE YOU! BUT, I'LL STILL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN!

THE CASE AGAINST PETER LASH SEEMED FOOLPROOF, BUT LIEUTENANT MARVIN DANE WAS STILL WONDERING!

LIEUTENANT, WHY DID WE COME BACK HERE? WE'VE CHECKED THIS ROOM A DOZEN TIMES! THERE'S NO INFORMATION HERE!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SO OBVIOUS WE OVERLOOKED IT, SERGEANT... KILLERS DON'T ESCAPE FROM ROOMS AND LEAVE THEM LOCKED FROM INSIDE! I THINK LASH IS INNOCENT! AND I'M GOING TO TRY TO PROVE IT!



FOR HOURS, THE TWO DETECTIVES SEARCHED... AND FOUND NOTHING! UNTIL EVEN DANE WAS ALMOST CONVINCED...

LIEUTENANT? DO WE GO? WE HAVEN'T FOUND A THING UNUSUAL EXCEPT THAT CANDLE ON THE DRESSER! BUT CANDLES DON'T SHOOT GUNS!

WELL, NO, THEY DON'T, I GUESS I'M LICKED SERGEANT! I... WAIT A MINUTE! THE CANDLE! WHEN WE FIRST CAME IN, THE NIGHT CRANDALL DIED... IT WAS LIT! I BLEW IT OUT!



A BURNING CANDLE IN A ROOM EQUIPPED WITH ELECTRIC LIGHTS! IT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE... UNLESS CANDLES DO FIRE GUNS! LOOK HERE! THIS CANDLE WAS SET RIGHT UNDER THE EDGE OF THIS SHELF!



WHAT DOES THAT PROVE?

MAYBE IT PROVES THAT LASH IS INNOCENT! IF I SET A CARTRIDGE JUST HERE AND LIGHT THE CANDLE UNDER IT, THE FLAME WOULD BE DIRECTLY ON THE CARTRIDGE! WATCH!



LIEUTENANT MARVIN DANE LIT THE CANDLE AND STOOD TO ONE SIDE! AND IN A MOMENT...

THERE! THERE'S YOUR KILLER! A CANDLE! CRANDALL SET UP A CARTRIDGE, LIT THE CANDLE AND SAT DOWN FACING IT! WHEN THE HEAT SET OFF THE CARTRIDGE, HE WAS RIGHT IN THE LINE OF FIRE!



BECAUSE HE WAS CRAZY WITH HATRED! HE HATED LASH ENOUGH TO WANT TO GET LASH EXECUTED FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT! SO HE ARRANGED A FAKE MURDER! HIS OWN! AND I THINK I CAN MAKE A JURY BELIEVE IT!



AND DANE WAS RIGHT! IT TOOK A JURY JUST ELEVEN MINUTES TO ACQUIT PETER LASH!

NOT GUILTY! LIEUTENANT... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!

DON'T TRY, LASH! A COP'S JOB IS TO PROVE CRIMINALS GUILTY... BUT IT'S PART OF OUR JOB TO PROVE DECENT CITIZENS INNOCENT, TOO! THIS TIME WE DID BOTH!



WE PROVED YOU INNOCENT... AND CRANDALL GUILTY! WHAT HE PLANNED WAS A CRIME! ONLY... LIKE EVERY CRIMINAL, HE MADE A MISTAKE! THE LOCKED DOOR AND WINDOW! LIKE EVERY CRIMINAL, HE WAS A FOOL! HE DIED... FOR NOTHING!



CLOSEUPS

Sid Helm and his sister, Moybelle, tried the old con game about the "Lost Gem" once too often.

Here is how they worked it. Moybelle drove into a gas station of Jersey City and told the attendant that she lost a valuable diamond ring as she got out of her car.

When a search failed to find the missing gem, Moybelle offered the attendant a \$100 reward and her phone number. A few minutes after Moybelle's departure, brother Sid drove up and "found" the diamond. The attendant, thinking of the reward, finally bought the diamond from Sid for \$40. Sid left and the attendant quickly called the phone number. It was as phony as the diamond.

The next day Sid and his sister went through the same routine in Millbank. But when Sid came around, the attendant, who read about the hoax, threw Sid to the ground and yelled for the police.

TIRED MAIL CLERK

Here's a switch on the tired mailman who got so bored delivering mail day after day that he dumped it in the toll weeds of an empty lot instead.

Tom Varheen of Glade County, Florida, had a method in his madness. As mail clerk in the tax collector's office, Varheen, 33, was arrested last January and when he was questioned, told postal inspectors that the mail job just got too heavy for him so he dumped over 25000 letters during a period of four years into a room in the courthouse basement.

A majority of the letters contained checks, money orders, tax receipts, and cash. Vorheen never cashed a single check, but took the cash to gamble with.

The tax collector says that it will take months and months to straighten out the mess in his files. "But what bothers me most," the collector said, "is that we may have sold a number of parcels of real estate for delinquent taxes when the owners had actually paid them."

KNOWS MORE NDW

Pnt Hannon, 29, was so eager to enter medical school that he stole over 1000

classical records and hundreds of rare books from stores near Harvard University to sell in Boston.

He was arrested on the night of January 22, 1953, in Metlaff's book store when the manager spied him hiding some valuable phonograph records in his trousers.

Hannon had already saved over \$2800 to enter medical school.

HOW NOT TO BE MUGGED

Did you know that every year in the good old U.S.A. more than 100,000 men and women are victims of holdup men? And in the majority of the cases the victims "asked for it."

The matter has gotten to be so serious that the American Mutual Liability Insurance Co's Institute for Safer Living suggests the following rules for preventing holdups:

- (1) Don't walk alone on dark or deserted streets at night unless absolutely necessary.
- (2) Walk briskly and keep out of parks.
- (3) Don't take a stranger's good intentions for granted when he accosts you in public.
- (4) Don't display money or jewelry in public.

PRIZE WINNER

Ward Semester, 27, of New York's upper crust proved to be a very trustful young man last winter. He believed what the signs said, but the police wouldn't believe him.

It was just before 7 p.m. when Semester walked into the glass palace gaudish bowl of a soap manufacturer's headquarters on swank Park Avenue in New York. There was a prize contest going on and the sign on a \$3600 mink coat displayed on a dummy distinctly said, "This mink coat can be yours."

A man given to short cuts, Semester, took off his fancy hat and coat, and in his shirt sleeves preceded like a trusted employee to take the mink off the dummy and put it into a leather bag he carried.

It was close to closing time anyway and nobody would have stopped Semester if a company executive had not been passing at that very moment. Semester looked like a stranger to him. He grabbed Semester's sleeve and held on until the cops came.



"With God All Things Are Possible!"

Dear Friend:

Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?

Are You Worried About Your Health?

Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or Your Job?

Are You Worried About Some One Dear To You?

Are You Worried About Your Children, Your Home Life, Your Marriage?

Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or Discouraged?

Would You Like To Have More Happiness, Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?

IF you have any of these PROBLEMS, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful news . . . news of a thrilling NEW WAY of PRAYER that is helping men and women everywhere to meet the PROBLEMS of their lives more happily, triumphantly and successfully than ever before!

And this NEW WAY of PRAYER can just as surely bring a whole new world of happiness and joy to YOU!

Founded upon a modern psychological interpretation of the Scriptures, this NEW WAY of PRAYER is designed to bring the love and power of God into your daily life in a more real and direct way than you have ever known.

To bring you the glorious Wisdom and Beauty of the Bible we all love so well, and to help you apply in a practical way the Teachings of Jesus Christ so that the ABUNDANT LIFE—of health, happiness and prosperity which He promised can really be yours!

It doesn't matter what part PRAYER has had in your life up until now!

If you are one for whom PRAYER has always been a glorious blessing — then this NEW WAY will make PRAYER even more wonderful and blessed for you!

Or, if you have turned to PRAYER only once in a while in the past—if sometimes you have felt you just couldn't make God hear you—then this NEW WAY may open a whole new world of FAITH and SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING for you. You will find God's LOVE and POWER coming right into your daily life in a more real and direct way than ever before!

GOD LOVES YOU!

He wants you to be happy! He wants to help you! So don't wait, dear friend! Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy IN ANY WAY —please, please clip the handy coupon now and mail

with 10c stamps or coin so we can send you FULL INFORMATION by AIR MAIL about this wonderful NEW WAY of PRAYER which is helping so many, many others and may just as surely and quickly help YOU!

The reason we are so sure we can help you is that, for more than ten years, we have been helping other men and women just like you to live closer to God—to be happier and more successful! We know this because we get wonderful, wonderful letters like these in almost every mail!

"The dark clouds have rolled away and the sun of Christ has come in!"—H.D., Balt., Md.

"I believe you have a heaven sent message for everyone!"—Mrs. D.W., Mo.

"What a comfort, what a blessing, what a help your Prayers are!"—Mr. C.S.M., Ala.

"More prosperity and happiness in our home than the whole twenty years before!"—Myrtle P., Merryville, La.

"You have taught me to pray and it's been the happiest time of my life!"—Viola G., Homer, Ill.

"I feel better than in years and the Doctor said he never saw the like!"—A. B., Augusta, Ga.

"God is daily showering His blessings on me!"—Augusta E., Ill.

"I sincerely believe God directed me to you!"—Mrs. A.S., Wisc.

Receiving wonderful letters like these makes us very happy, and it would make us very happy to help you! But we can't begin until you send us the coupon below.

So, don't wait, dear friend! If you have PROBLEMS of any kind — if you would like to live a MORE ABUNDANT LIFE—of BETTER HEALTH, GREATER PROSPERITY, TRUE HAPPINESS — please, please don't let another minute slip by! Clip and mail the coupon now, so we can send you our wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL! We promise you—you will bless this day!

Your friends who want to help you in

LIFE-STUDY FELLOWSHIP

Just Clip and Mail This Coupon Now!

You Will Surely Bless This Day!

Life-Study Fellowship, Box 5009
Noroton, Conn.

Dear Friends:

Please send me your wonderful NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH by AIR MAIL! Enclosed is 10c in stamps or coin. Thank you!

Your Name _____ (Please Print Clearly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

HE COULD SUPPLY ANYTHING FROM AN ALIBI TO A PERFECTLY PLANNED HOMICIDE!
HE WAS SMART! BUT G-MAN BULLETS MAKE NO DISTINCTION BETWEEN STUPID
HOODS AND SMART ONES!

BRAIN of the UNDERWORLD



adapted from
TRUE
POLICE
and **FBI**
cases

1933: IN THAT YEAR A SMALL SHARP LOOKING MAN WAS RELEASED FROM THE MINNESOTA STATE PRISON! AND ON THAT DAY, ALTHOUGH NO ONE KNEW IT AS YET, WAS BORN THE BRAIN!

WELL, GREEN, YOU'VE SERVED YOUR TIME! STAY STRAIGHT AND YOU'VE SEEN THE LAST OF JAILS!

YOU WON'T SEE ME AGAIN, SIR! ONLY SAPS TRY TO GET PLACES WITH A ROD!

I'M GLAD YOU FEEL LIKE THAT, GREEN! YOU'VE GOT A GOOD HEAD! USE IT. AND YOU'LL GO FAR! GOOD-BYE AND GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU, WARDEN! AND DON'T WORRY! I'LL NEVER USE A GUN AGAIN!

YEAH! I WON'T, STUPID! I'LL GO FAR ALL RIGHT... ONLY NOT IN THE DIRECTION YOU THINK!

THAT DAY, EDDIE GREEN WAS NOBODY JUST ANOTHER EX-CON! BUT HE WAS AN EX-CON WITH AN IDEA! AN IDEA HE SET IN MOTION A WEEK LATER IN A SMALL MINNESOTA ROADHOUSE!

EDDIE, LOOK! I DON'T LIKE THIS! THESE MONKEYS ARE TOUGH! ALVIN KARPIS IS IN THERE WITH THE BARKER BOYS AND FRANK NASH, JOE SIMMONS...

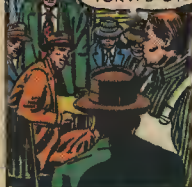
SURE, SURE! PUBLIC ENEMIES NUMBER TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE AND SIX! I KNOW THEY'RE TOUGH, BUT I STILL WANT TO MEET THEM!



IN THAT ROOM SAT FIVE OF THE MOST BADLY WANTED CRIMINALS IN AMERICA! BUT EDDIE GREEN RISKED BREAKING IN ON THEM!

JUST WHO IS THIS RUNT, ROMER?

I...I'M SORRY, KARPIS, B-BUT EDDIE GREEN'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! HE'S OKAY! JUST GOT OUT OF STIR! HE'S LOOKING FOR A SPOT!



YEAH? FOR US, MAYBE? THAT'S JUST WHERE THE G-MEN WOULD LIKE TO HAVE US, ON A SPOT! REACH, GREEN! DOC! SEE WHAT'S ON HIM!



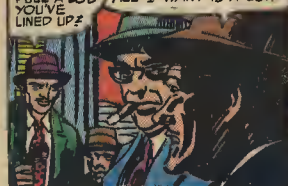
CHECK! AND YOU'D BETTER BE CLEAN, LITTLE MAN!

NOTHING! HE'S NOT EVEN CARRYING A ROD! I NEVER CARRY A ROD! I DON'T NEED ONE! I USE MY HEAD! THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO MEET YOU! I'VE GOT A JOB LINED UP! A BANK! YOU COULD KNOCK IT OVER EASY WITH THE DOPE I'VE GOT ON IT!



THE WORLD'S FULL OF BANKS AND WE'VE DONE OKAY SO FAR! WHY SHOULD WE PULL A JOB YOU'VE LINED UP?

BECAUSE I ONLY PICK SURE THINGS! THAT'S MY IDEA! I'M ANO ROD MAN! BUT I CAN FIGURE! I CAN LINE UP TAKES FOR GUYS LIKE YOU! ALL I WANT IS A CUT!



EDDIE GREEN TALKED FAST! HIS LIFE DEPENDED ON IT! AND AT LAST...

IT SOUNDS GOOD, GREEN! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING! WE WERE JUST FIGURING A JOB, BUT YOURS SOUNDS BETTER! OKAY WE'LL RISK IT!



IF IT GOES... YOU GET YOUR CUT! IF IT DOESN'T... YOU GET A SLUG... AND YOU'LL COME ALONG WITH US, IN CASE...

BUT THAT JOB HAD BEEN PLANNED FROM EVERY ANGLE! THAT WAS GREEN'S DEBUT AS AN UNDERWORLD **ANGLE MAN**! IT WAS ONLY BY SHEER CHANCE THAT SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

HERE THEY COME! OKAY, GREEN! I GUESS YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL! SO FAR SO GOOD! NASH! GET MOVING...

A GUN!

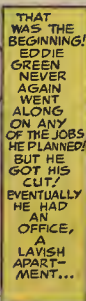


YOU'VE GOT SHARP EYES COPPER! TOO SHARP!



RODS! YOU SAA? IF YOU HADN'T KEPT THAT GUN ON ME WE'D HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT A HITCH!





EDDIE GREEN PROSPERED! FOR FOUR YEARS HE WAS A BIG FIGURE IN NIGHT CLUBS, THEATERS... AND THE WORLD AT LARGE, THOUGHT OF HIM AS A PROSPEROUS BUSINESSMAN!

HAVE YOU HEARD, MR. GREEN... DILLINGER SHOT HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL!

SHOOTING, KILLING, YOU'D THINK THEY'D LEARN! MEN LIKE DILLINGER ARE STUPID! THERE'S NO PERCENTAGE IN USING A GUN!



FOR FOUR YEARS EDDIE GREEN HAD NOT TOUCHED A GUN! WHY SHOULD HE... WHEN THERE WERE MEN WHO COULD DO THE DIRTY WORK FOR HIM?

DILLINGER? SURE I CAN PROBABLY CONTACT HIM! BUT HE'S SO HOT HE SIZZLES!

EXACTLY! WHICH MEANS HE'LL NEED DOUGH... AND HE CAN'T SHOW HIS FACE LONG ENOUGH TO CASE A JOB! THAT'S WHERE I COME IN! FIND HIM!



SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

OKAY, GREEN! YOU TALK SMART! I DO NEED DOUGH! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT LINED UP?

DILLINGER, I'VE GOT A DOZEN JOBS SET FROM HERE TO IOWA! BANKS! JUST WHAT YOU LIKE! I CAN SUPPLY EVERYTHING...



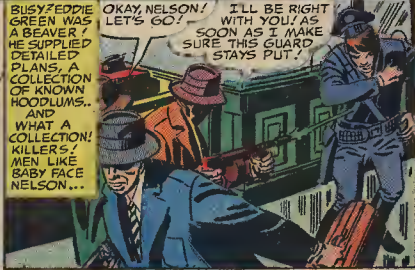
SAY THE WORD AND YOU'RE IN BUSINESS WITH A READY MADE MOB! AND ALL IT WILL COST YOU IS TWENTY PERCENT OF THE TAKE!

TWENTY! THERE ISN'T AN ANGLE GUY IN THE COUNTRY WHO GETS THAT MUCH! BUT... OKAY! EASY COME, EASY GO! GET BUSY!

BUSY! EDDIE GREEN WAS A BEAVER! HE SUPPLIED DETAILED PLANS, A COLLECTION OF KNOWN HOODLUMS... AND WHAT A COLLECTION! KILLERS! MEN LIKE BABY FACE NELSON...

OKAY, NELSON! LET'S GO!

I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU! AS SOON AS I MAKE SURE THIS GUARD STAYS PUT!



EDDIE GREEN'S BRAIN... AND JOHN DILLINGER'S VICIOUS, ANIMAL FEROCITY! FOR A WHILE THE COMBINATION SEEMED UNBEATABLE!

BUT THE LAW RECOGNIZES NO UNBEATABLE COMBINATIONS!

SOMEONE IS BEHIND DILLINGER! SOMEONE SMART! AND GREEN COULD BE OUR MAN!

WHOEVER HE IS, HE ISN'T SMART ENOUGH TO LICK THE WHOLE F.B.I. AND IF IT'S GREEN, HE'LL FIND THAT OUT SOON ENOUGH!

SIMPLE LOGIC LED THE G-MEN TO EDDIE GREEN! BUT HE MADE NO SLIPS! HE WAS UNTOUCHABLE! BUT THE HOODLUMS, ON 'HOSE CRIMES, HE WAS GROWING RICH, WERE NOT!

JOHN! ARE YOU OKAY?

I'M HIT... THOSE BLASTED FEEDS... GET ME TO THE HIDEOUT! THEN FIND EDDIE GREEN. I... I NEED A DOC!



THAT DAY, AS HE HAD DONE SO OFTEN BEFORE, JOHN DILLINGER MANAGED TO ELUDE THE FEDERAL AGENTS! BUT THIS TIME!

WE'VE LOST THEM! BUT... THAT HOOD... WITH DILLINGER! I GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HIM! THAT WAS HOMER VAN METER!

HE'S GOT AN APARTMENT BACK IN ST. PAUL! MAYBE THAT'S WHERE THEY'LL HEAD! LET'S GO!



BUT THAT WAS NOT WHERE DILLINGER AND HIS PARTNER IN CRIME HEADED!

VAN METER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HE MADE ME COME, EDDIE! DILLINGER'S AT THE ROADHOUSE!



THE ROADHOUSE! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY! WE DON'T USE THE ROADHOUSE AS A HIDE-OUT!

YOU DO NOW! JOHN JUST GOT A FED'S SLUG IN HIM... AND HE NEEDS A DOC! YOU'RE GOING TO FIND HIM ONE!



NOT A CHANCE! I HEARD ABOUT THAT ROADBLOCK YOU TWO RAN INTO! I'M NOT STICKING MY NECK OUT! MY DEAL WITH DILLINGER WAS JUST PLANNING!

YOUR DEAL IS WHATEVER WE MAKE IT! YOU LIKE SPLITTING THE TAKE, OKAY YOU CAN SPLIT THE HEAD-ACHES TOO!



YOU'VE GOT A GOOD RACKET, GREEN! BUT TURN ME DOWN... AND AS SOON AS WORD GETS AROUND YOUR RACKET IS WASHED UP! IF I LET YOU LIVE THAT LONG!

YEAH... I... I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I... I'VE GOT A REPUTATION! I'LL HANDLE IT!



IT WAS GREED WHICH LED EDDIE GREEN TO A CERTAIN DISBARRED DOCTOR! GREED AND FEAR! BUT EVEN THEN HIS BRAIN WAS WORKING!

THERE IT IS! THERE'S THE LITTLE BABY THAT WAS IN HIS SHOULDER! I GOT IT!

OKAY! GET HIM PATCHED UP! THE FEDS KNOW HE WAS HIT! THEY'LL CHECK EVERY QUACK IN ST. PAUL! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF HERE!



SOON... OKAY! I'LL TAKE HIM UP TO THE SHACK!

GOOD ENOUGH! BUT FIRST... ARE YOU CLEAR? THE G-MEN SPOTTED YOU, THEY'LL BE TURNING YOUR APARTMENT INSIDE OUT! IS THERE ANYTHING THERE TO TIE YOU TO ME?



NOTHING THAT I KNOW OF! BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT DILLINGER!

AND HE'S UNCONCIOUS! I'LL CHECK YOUR APARTMENT! JUST IN CASE!



PLAY IT SAFE! THAT WAS EDDIE GREEN'S CREED! AND AS ALWAYS EDDIE WANTED TO MAKE SURE HE WAS SAFE!

NOTHING! THERE ISN'T A THING HERE EXCEPT THIS BODY! IF THE G-MEN DO FIND THIS PLACE THERE'S NOTHING TO TIE IT TO ME...

WANT TO BET, GREEN?

WHO-WHO ARE YOU? I...DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

NO? WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS, GREEN! WE'VE HAD A HUNCH FOR A LONG TIME THAT YOU AND DILLINGER WERE BUDDY! BUT IT WAS JUST A HUNCH TILL NOW!

WE WERE HOPING DILLINGER OR VAN METER WOULD SHOW UP HERE! BUT YOU'LL DO!

YOU! YOU'RE JUST TALKING! MY COMING HERE DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A THING ON ME!

THEN, PUT DOWN THAT GUN, GREEN! DON'T BE A FOOL! WE'RE NOT STUPID! WE LEFT A MAN IN THE HALL...

NO! I'M GETTING OUT! AND I DON'T FALL FOR THAT OLD GAG! THERE'S NO ONE OUT IN THE HALL!

IT'S NOT A GAG, GREEN! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU SOME DAY! DROP IT!

NO! I'LL SEE YOU ALL DEAD FIRST! I'LL KILL YOU...



SO THIS IS EDDIE GREEN! TRYING TO SHOOT HIS WAY OUT OF A HOLE JUST LIKE ANY OTHER RAT!



EDDIE GREEN HAD BROKEN HIS OWN RULE! HE HAD TRIED TO USE A GUN! SO IN THE END HE WAS NO DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER CRIMINAL...



DILLINGER, VAN METER, ROMER... ALL WERE TO FOLLOW EDDIE GREEN. VERY SOON! BUT GREEN WAS NO LONGER CONCERNED WITH THAT! THE BRAIN WAS DEAD!

THE END

THE GUILTY ALWAYS LEAVE A CLUE...

CANDY CLUE

Alice Moren was the prettiest little nine-year old girl in Georgia. Her soft blue eyes were set wide apart under perfect brows. Her reddish brown hair with a bright blue ribbon in it framed her lovely face on which a sweet smile told of her happy

Late one afternoon in April, 1949 Alice's mother was driving her and her younger sister home when they passed a movie theatre. Alice begged to be allowed to go to the theatre and promised her mother that she would come straight home in time for dinner, her home being only a few blocks away. Her mother gave Alice exactly 16¢, the price of admission.

But Alice did not come home in time for dinner. In fact two men at a posse found her corpse under a bush early the next morning. Her face was a mask of terror. Her right hand clutched a tiny hanky with her initials on it. Her dotted Swiss dress was spotted with blood. In the woods where her body was found, Sheriff Ensley also found one of Alice's black ballerina shoes and in the troampled grass where she had fought pitifully for her life were two nickels shining bright with the morning dew. These were the only clues.

Sheriff Ensley drove over to the Moren home with the child's body wrapped in a blanket. A large, angry crowd gathered and demanded that justice be done.

At this point two young men in army uniforms come out of the house. They were Jed and Morty Loder, brothers on short leave from their posts, and cousins of the Morens. They had spent a few days with the Morens, but on the day before the murder had gone to nearby town to visit Mrs. Moren's sister, Mrs. Beatrice Lunt.

The Loder boys questioned Sheriff En-
sley closely about the murder and when
he told of how the body had been found
and the few clues, Jed told him that he
had given Alice the two nickels when she

had bid him good-bye the morning before. Jed said, "We're both due back at our camps. Morty has to go to Washington. I'm stationed at Camp Trovis in Texas, but, if you think we can be of any help in tracking down this fiend, I feel sure we can get an extension of time."

Sheriff Ensley thanked them and told them he'd get in touch with them at their camps if he needed them. He hurried back to his office, broadcasted on alarm, had pictures made of little Alice and distributed them all over Georgia in case anybody had seen the girl on the night she was murdered.

Ensley also checked carefully with the ticket taker, condy booth girl, and an usher at the movie theatre. They all knew Alice. The condy booth girl, said she distinctly remembered little Alice looking at same chocolate candy bars with longing eyes, but telling her that her mother had given her only enough money for the ticket.

Weeks went by with no arrests. And weeks turned into months. The public was becoming impatient. Rewards were offered. Sheriff Ensley checked hundreds of false clues and had to turn loose the usual number of "nuts" who claimed they had committed the crime just to get their pictures in the papers.

One day Sheriff Ensley clapped his hand to his forehead and called himself a fool. "If Jed Loder had given those two nickels to Alice before she went to the movie, then why didn't she buy a candy bar?"

It was just a hunch. But Sheriff Ensley flew down to Camp Travis and told his story to the officers there. They called Jed Loder before them and questioned him closely. He was very nervous, told a different story three times, then finally cracked and admitted his guilt, refusing to give a motive, but conceding that he had met Alice as she was walking home, and had taken her for a ride.

Jed Loder was indicted and tried for the murder of little Alice Moren last September and was sentenced to 30 years in prison, proving again that the guilty always leave a fatal clue.

GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU **CASH** OR PREMIUMS!

WE GIVE YOU **CASH** OR PREMIUMS!

HURR

LET
GO.

SAY! THAT CAMERA DIDN'T COST HURRY
SURE IS SUPERSONIC! ME A DIME- AN' GET
YOU MUST HAVE JUST GOT IT FOR DE PRES-
STRUCK A SELLING WHITE SURIZED!
URANIUM LODE! CLOVERINE
BRAND
SALVE!

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!

WE TRUST YOU

WE TRUST YOU

NAME _____ AGE _____
ST _____ R D _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE													
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Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today.

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL →

MURDER SOLVED BY MUD!

IN MAY, 1939, DETECTIVE ROLETON, WHILE CRAB FISHING AT NIGHT WITH A DEPUTY, DAVE LEETER, DISCOVERED THE HAND OF A WOMAN AND THE LEG OF A MAN STICKING UP AT LOW TIDE FROM THE PECULIAR WHITISH MUD OF MCKAY INLET ON TAMPA BAY!

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK CHIEF, IS THAT A DROWNING OR MURDER?

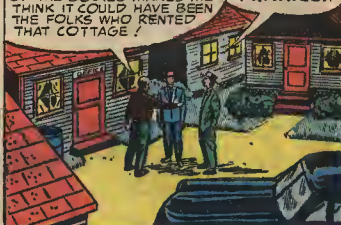
GET MY SPADE OUT OF THE CAR, LEETER, SO WE CAN DIG IN THIS STICKY MUD, AND WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



NEXT DAY IN A TOURIST COTTAGE PARK, ROLETON SPOKE TO FRED RAMOND, PROPRIETOR!

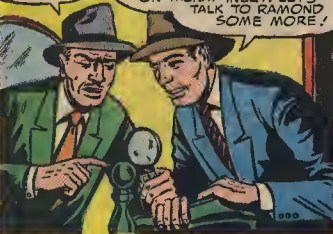
I PHONED YOU SOON AS I SAW THE STORY IN THE NEWS-PAPERS, CHIEF! DESCRIPTION OF THE BODIES MAKES ME THINK IT COULD HAVE BEEN THE FOLKS WHO RENTED THAT COTTAGE!

I'D LIKE TO LOOK INSIDE THAT COTTAGE, RAMOND, PRIVATELY!



THOSE SPOTS LOOK LIKE BLOODSTAINS TO ME, CHIEF! ROLETON!

ME, TOO! THE WAY IT LOOKS NOW, THE CRANTONS WERE MURDERED IN THEIR SLEEP AND THE MURDERER BURIED THEIR BODIES IN THE MUD ON MCKAY INLET! LET'S TALK TO RAMOND SOME MORE!



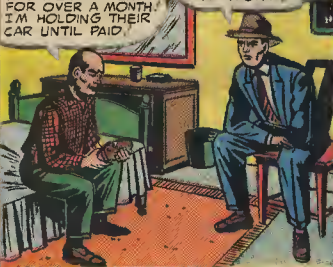
THE WAY I SEE IT, THE CRANTONS LOVED TO GO CRABBING AT NIGHT AND WERE DROWNED, THAT'S ALL!

TALK SENSE, RAMOND! THEIR HEADS WERE BASHED IN! YOU SAY THEY'VE BEEN GONE MORE THAN A WEEK! YOU SHOULD HAVE REPORTED THEY WERE MISSING! I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!



OKAY, CHIEF! SOON AS I GET MY SHOES ON, THE CRANTONS HADN'T PAID ME ANY RENT FOR OVER A MONTH. I'M HOLDING THEIR CAR UNTIL PAID.

BY THE WAY, RAMOND! DO YOU EVER GO CRABBING AT NIGHT?



WHAT IS THIS A JOKE? I HATE FISH! THE SMELL MAKES ME SICK!

THEN HOW COME YOU'VE GOT THE WHITE MUD OF MCKAY INLET ON YOUR SHOES? YOU MURDERED THE CRANTONS FOR THEIR MONEY AND JEWELRY AND THEIR CAR! THEN BURIED THE BODIES IN THE MUD, RAMOND!



RAMOND FINALLY CONFESSED HE HAD KILLED CRANTON AND HIS WIFE WITH A SASH WEIGHT BECAUSE THEY WOULDN'T PAY THEIR RENT! HE WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE!

END



**GEE! IT MUST HAVE
TAKEN YEARS TO
LEARN TO PLAY
LIKE THAT!**



**NOT AT ALL! I DIDN'T KNOW
A NOTE. YET I STARTED
PLAYING WHOLE PIECES
RIGHT AWAY!**

Wonderful, Easy Way to Learn Enables You To

PLAY REAL MUSIC *Almost Overnight!*

EVEN IF YOU DON'T KNOW A SINGLE NOTE OF MUSIC NOW!

Yes, it's TRUE! In just a few weeks, you can be playing REAL MUSIC on your favorite instrument. Not by just a "trick" method that merely seems to teach you music. But really reading and playing actual sheet music—so easily and confidently that your friends will suspect that you've actually "known how" for years!



NO TEDIOUS PRACTICING OF BORING SCALES AND EXERCISES REQUIRED. Even if you don't know a single note now, you'll "start right in on pieces." This builds up your skill and confidence so rapidly that soon you'll be able to play ALL your favorite songs and compositions by note. It's all so clearly explained—so EASY to understand—that even children "catch on" at once.

No "Talent" Needed

No wonder OVER 900,000 PEOPLE all over the world have turned to the U. S. School of Music method to make their dreams of playing music come true! No spe-

cial "talent" is needed. And you learn right at home, in the spare time of YOUR OWN CHOOSING—free from the rigid schedule imposed by a teacher. Costs only a few cents per lesson, including sheet music.

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And Free Lesson-Sample

Let us SHOW you why our way to learn music is so EASY—and so much fun! See for yourself why our method has been so successful for 55 years. Mail the coupon below for our valuable 36-page FREE BOOK—and free Lesson-Sample which you can try out right at home. No obligation; no salesman will call on you. It can mean so much to you for the rest of your entire life—if you will mail the coupon TODAY! U. S. School of Music, Studio C1489 Port Washington, N. Y. (Special Reduced Prices on Instruments, for our students.)

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"After I had been married 13 years I saw my chance to fulfill my desire to play piano. In a few weeks I could play pieces a friend couldn't who took lessons for 3 years from a teacher."—Mrs. J. L. Newton, Louisville, Ky.



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"I got my start in music with your Course. How easy it is to learn to read notes and play this 'teach-yourself' way! You did so much for me. I've enrolled my two daughters."—Lawrence Weik.

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Send me Free Book and Free Lesson-Sample. No salesman is to call upon me. I'm interested in playing (name instrument).

☐ I do ☐ I do not—have instrument now

Name _____
(Please Print)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ If 16 years or under check here for Book-let A

FOR MONTHS THE COP
AND THE KILLER PLAYED
CAT AND MOUSE WITH
EACH OTHER. IT WAS JUST
A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL
ONE OF THEM MADE THE...

FIRST MISTAKE

OKAY, GRADY! I KNEW YOU'D
PULL A BOMBER SOONER OR
LATER-- AND YOU DID! SO
NOW-- HERE IT COMES!
YOU'RE THROUGH!

MAYBE, RITTER! AND MAYBE
NOT! MAYBE WHEN IT'S ALL OVER
YOU'LL FIND OUT THAT YOU PULLED
THE BOMBER! IF YOU LIVE
LONG ENOUGH!



adapted from
**TRUE
POLICE
and FBI
cases**

In consideration of criminal
events involved, all names
in this story are fictitious

TWENTY MILES FROM ONE OF PENNSYLVANIA'S LARGEST
CITIES, THERE IS A SMALL MINING TOWN CALLED COALSON.
THE STORY BEGAN THERE, IN PHIL RITTER'S CAFE, ON
JUNE 2, 1946...

SO YOU
WANT A JOB, EH? SORRY I
DON'T HIRE STRANGERS
EVEN WHEN I HAVE A
JOB OPEN. AND IF I HAD,
I HIRE MEN, GRADY!
NOT MIDGETS!

I'M NOT AFTER A JOB
THAT TAKES MUSCLE,
RITTER! I LIKE EASY
TOUGH! I'VE HEARD
OF YOU! YOU PRACTICALLY
RUN THIS TOWN! OKAY! I
MIGHT BE USEFUL! BUT IF
MY SIZE IS BOTHERING YOU--

IF YOU WANTED
THE LADY'S SEAT,
WHY DIDN'T YOU
ASK FOR IT.
BUSTER? MAYBE
YOU'D BETTER
APOLOGIZE,
HUH?

HER? A LADY? A
HOSTESS IN A
PLACE LIKE THIS?
THAT'S FUNNY! BUT
YOU AREN'T, SHORTY!
BEAT IT! AND TAKE
THIS WITH YOU! MAYBE
IT WILL TEACH YOU...





QUIETLY, THE SMALL MAN RETURNED TO HIS COMPANIONS OF A MOMENT BEFORE...

WELL, RITTER? DO I GET A JOB?

YOU SEEM MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO GO TO WORK FOR ME, GRADY! BUT... OKAY! I MAKE NO PROMISES, BUT SEE ME IN THE MORNING! MAYBE I CAN PLACE YOU, AT THAT!



AND THEN, JUST AS QUIETLY, THE SMALL MAN WALKED OUT! LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE LOCAL CHIEF OF POLICE...

YOU... WHAT? ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU ASKED RITTER FOR A JOB? YOU... LOOK GRADY! IF RITTER'S OUR MAN, HE'S SMART! PLENTY SMART! YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN AND ASK HIM...

I ALREADY HAVE! YOU ASKED THE CITY POLICE TO SEND DOWN A DETECTIVE! ALL RIGHT! HERE I AM! BUT I'LL WORK IT MY WAY!



YOU'VE HAD SEVEN MURDERS IN THIS TOWN, MINERS! OLD MEN KILLED FOR THEIR SAVINGS... AND YOU THINK RITTER'S BOSS OF THE MOB DOING THE JOBS, OKAY! IF I CAN GET ON THE INSIDE...

IF, IF, I FIGURED YOU'D WORK UNDER COVER! THIS JOB WILL TAKE BRAINS! ONE SLIP AND YOU'RE DEAD! IF YOU'RE SO MUCH AS SEEN TALKING TO ME... AND I THOUGHT BIG CITY COPS WERE SMART! I...



I KNEW IT! RITTER'S SUSPICIOUS ALREADY! THAT WAS THE OPERATOR! I KEEP TABS ON RITTER'S CALLS, HE JUST CALLED THE CITY! A FRIEND OF HIS, TO GET A LINE ON YOU!

I SEE! BUT DON'T WORRY, SHERIFF! YOU SEE, THAT'S WHY I TOLD HIM WHERE I WAS FROM! WHAT HE'LL HEAR IS THAT I'VE GOT A RECORD! IT'S ALL ARRANGED! SOMETIMES, WE BIG CITY COPS ARE SMART!



BUT SOMETIMES, CRIMINALS ARE SMART, TOO! NEXT MORNING...

THEN... I'M IN! YOU WON'T BE SORRY, MR. RITTER! I GUARANTEE THAT! ANYTHING YOU WANT DONE... I'LL DO IT!

ME? YOU'VE GOT THINGS ALL WRONG, GRADY! I GOT YOU A JOB, SURE! BUT NOT WORKING FOR ME! MILLS, HERE, WILL SHOW YOU THE ROPES TOMORROW! UNTIL THEN... YOU CAN BUNK UPSTAIRS! I'VE GOT LOTS OF ROOMS!



SMART... AND CAREFUL, AS DETECTIVE CHARLES GRADY WAS TO FIND OUT THE NEXT DAY!

A COAL MINER! ME, A COAL MINER! THIS IS THE JOB RITTER GOT ME! IF THIS IS HIS IDEA OF HOW TO MAKE BIG DOUGH...

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, GRADY? A KEY TO THE MINT? YOU ASKED FOR A JOB, HE GOT YOU ONE! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



CHARLES GRADY TOOK IT IN POLICE WORK, PATIENCE IS A VALUABLE ALLY... AND CHARLES GRADY HAD PATIENCE! BUT IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THAT PATIENCE WAS TO BE TAXED TO THE LIMIT...

A MONTH! A WHOLE MONTH AND WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED! NOTHING!

HE'S SMART, ALL RIGHT! PLENTY SMART! I'VE BEEN TRAILED EVERY MINUTE SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE! YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING! HE'S SUSPICIOUS! BUT IF I DON'T SLIP I'LL GET HIM SOONER OR LATER!



UNLESS HE GETS YOU FIRST! ONE OF THESE DAYS THE MEN HE'S GOT TRAILING YOU WILL SEE YOU COME IN HERE! AND WHEN THEY DO...

IF THEY DO... I WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET IT! SO... I'LL JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. WON'T I? NIGHT, CHIEF! ME FOR SOME SLEEP! THIS COAL MINING IS HARD WORK!



BUT THERE WAS TO BE LITTLE SLEEP FOR GRADY THAT NIGHT!

WHAT... LILA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? IT'S THREE IN THE MORNING! THE PLACE IS CLOSED! WHY AREN'T YOU...

SH-H! I HAD TO COME! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! MR. GRADY, YOU DID ME A FAVOR ONCE! I... I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN! I'VE COME TO WARN YOU!



ITTER THINKS YOU'RE A... A DETECTIVE! I HEARD HIM SAY SO TO SOME OF THE MEN THAT HE ALWAYS HANGS AROUND WITH! HE'S DOWN-STAIRS NOW WITH THEM! HE...



I SAW THEM! THEY WERE PLAYING CARDS WHEN I CAME IN! BUT... ME A DETECTIVE? THAT'S CRAZY! AND WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD IT MAKE TO RITTER IF I WAS?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT RITTER IS MIXED UP IN ALL KINDS OF SHADY DEALS! SOME OF HIS MEN TALKED ABOUT... ABOUT KILLING YOU! HE ONLY GOT YOU A JOB SO HE COULD HAVE YOU WATCHED! HE...

I SEE! ALL RIGHT! THANKS! YOU'D BETTER GO NOW! AND MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT SEEN! I'LL HANDLE THIS!



FOR FOUR WEEKS CHARLES GRADY HAD SWEATED IN A COAL MINE, WAITING FOR THE MOMENT WHEN HIS QUARRY WOULD RELAX, WOULD ACCEPT HIM- AND HE WAS FURTHER FROM HIS GOAL THAN EVER! SO...

ALL RIGHT! WHICH OF YOU MONKEYS SAYS I'M A DETECTIVE?

WHAT... GRADY! DETECTIVE? YOU? WHY... WHOEVER TOLD YOU A THING LIKE THAT?



NEVER MIND! I'M NO DUMMY, RITTER! THAT'S WHY YOU NEVER PUT ME NEXT TO ANY REAL DOUGH, ISN'T IT? YOU THINK I MAY BE A COP, OKAY! I'M HERE TO PROVE I DON'T LIKE COPS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!

AH, QUIT RACING YOUR MOTOR, GRADY! YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!



YEAH!
RELAX!
YOU MIGHT
GET HURT!
YOU...

I MIGHT, EH? MAYBE YOU'RE
ONE OF THE GOONS THAT'S BEEN
TALKING ABOUT KNOCKING ME
OFF, EH? OKAY, HERE'S WHAT
I THINK ABOUT YOU
AND YOUR TALK!

WHY, YOU
LITTLE...
WHAT IN...

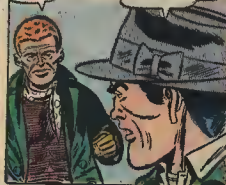


ALL
RIGHT!
WHO'S
NEXT?
WHO
ELSE
WANTS
TO FIND
OUT IF
I'M A
COP!

OKAY! THAT'S ENOUGH!
SIMMER DOWN,
GRADY! YOU'RE QUITE
A BOY! OKAY! SO
YOU'RE NOT A COP!
NO COP WOULD BE
DUMB ENOUGH TO
BARGE IN LIKE THIS
AND GIVE US A
CHANCE TO ELIMINATE
HIM!

NOT THAT WE'VE GOT ANY-
THING AGAINST COPS, OF
COURSE! THAT'S
ALL WRONG!
BUT, YOU'RE
QUITE A BOY!
YES SIR, SO...
ALL RIGHT,
GRADY, YOU'VE
GOT A NEW
JOB! I CAN
USE A GOOD
BOUNCER!

BOUNCER?
ME? I
YEAH, OKAY!
WHY NOT?
IT'S BETTER
THAN WORK-
ING IN THE
MINES,
ANY
DAY!



AGAIN,
DIRECT
ACTION HAD
SAVED
THE DAY
FOR
GRADY!
BUT IF
HE HAD
TEMPOR-
ARILY
LULLED
THE
SUSPICIONS
AGAINST
HIM...
THAT
WAS ALL
HE HAD
DONE!
IN THE
NEXT
FEW
MONTHS
HE GOT
NOWHERE!

I TELL YOU, GRADY, IT'S HOPELESS!
RITTER'S JUST TOO SMART! GOAL
MINER, BOUNCER! AND YOU WERE
GOING TO GET
ON THE INSIDE!
ONE OF THESE
DAYS, YOU'LL
MAKE A
MISTAKE...

MAYBE! BUT MAYBE
RITTER WILL MAKE
A MISTAKE FIRST!



SO YOU STILL THINK THAT! LOOK AT
THE FACTS! NOT ANOTHER KILLING
HAS TAKEN PLACE SINCE YOU ASKED
RITTER FOR A JOB! WHY? BECAUSE
RITTER IS STILL SUSPICIOUS OF
YOU! HE'S LAYING LOW!



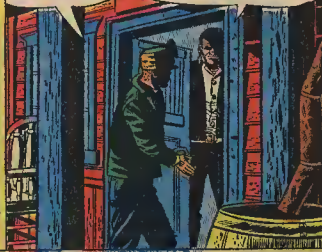
HE'S DOING JUST WHAT YOU ARE! HE'S WAITING FOR YOU TO MAKE A MISTAKE, AND WHEN YOU DO... YOU'LL DIE, HE'LL HUNT YOU DOWN HIMSELF! I KNOW HIM!

YES, HE PROBABLY WOULD! I'VE WATCHED HIM! HE'S AN EGOTIST! HE THINKS OF HIMSELF AS A BIG BRAIN! IF I MADE A MISTAKE HE PROBABLY WOULD...

SUDDENLY, CHARLES GRADY STOPPED! AND JUST AS SUDDENLY, HE STARTED FOR THE REAR DOOR AND WENT OUT WITHOUT A WORD! LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

HELLO, CHIEF! SORRY I RAN OUT ON YOU THE WAY I DID, BUT I...

GRADY! YOU FOOL! WHY DID YOU COME BY THE FRONT DOOR? IF YOU'RE SEEN COMING IN HERE...



TOO LATE! LOOK! THAT'S MILLS AND BOWEN, RITTER'S MEN! OF ALL THE... YOU MADE THE FIRST MISTAKE! AND THAT MEANS YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

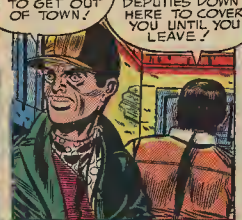
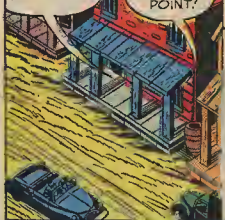
YEAH... I SEE YOUR POINT!

I GUESS... THIS IS IT, ISN'T IT! BUT I CAN'T STAY HERE! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT! I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF TOWN!

SCARED, EH? CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU! BUT YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE UNTIL I CAN GET A COUPLE OF DEPUTIES DOWN HERE TO COVER YOU UNTIL YOU LEAVE!

I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW! I... GRADY! COME BACK HERE!

NO! YOUR CAR'S OUT BACK... I'M TAKING IT...

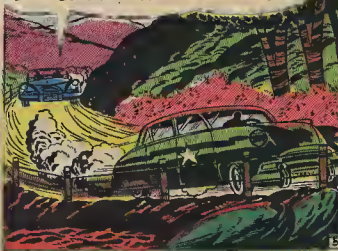


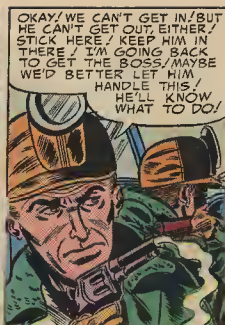
THERE HE GOES! YEAH! HE MUST HAVE SPOTTED US! HE'S A COPPER, ALL RIGHT! THIS TIME WE'RE SURE! LET'S GO! YOU KNOW WHAT RITTER SAID! THE FIRST TIME GRADY DOES ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, PLUG HIM!



THAT WAS EASIER SAID THAN DONE...

WE'RE NOT GAINING... AND IF WE DON'T GET HIM SOON WE'LL BE IN THE CITY! GET THAT RIFLE OUT FROM UNDER THE BACK SEAT AND LET HIM HAVE IT!





THE BATTLE ENDED ABRUPTLY! THERE WAS JUST A GROUP OF MEN WHO REALIZED TOO LATE, THAT THEY WERE DOOMED! A FEW FEET AWAY ALMOST UNNOTICED

THE DYNAMITE! THE FUSE IS STILL LIT! THE ...



IT WAS OVER! SUDDENLY! ALL WAS SILENT LATER, WHEN THE CHIEF ARRIVED...

GRADY! YOU... WHAT HAPPENED? AFTER YOU TOOK OFF I CALLED THE CITY POLICE! I WANTED THEM TO WATCH FOR YOU AND COVER YOU! BUT THEY SAID YOU'D BE HERE, AT A SHACK...

GRADY CALLED US A FEW HOURS AGO AND TOLD US ABOUT HIS PLAN! YOU'RE THE CHIEF OF POLICE OF COALSON, I GUESS! I...



GREAT SCOTT! SO YOU GOT THEM ALL! YOU... PLAN? YOU MEAN... THIS WAS PART OF A PLAN?

THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! GRADY LED 'EM HERE... AND WE WERE WAITING! RITTER WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!

THANKS TO YOU, CHIEF! YOU GAVE ME THE IDEA! REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAID HOW WELL YOU KNEW RITTER... THAT IF I MADE A SLIP HE'D COME AFTER ME HIMSELF! WELL YOU WERE RIGHT!



I SPENT MONTHS TRYING TO GET SOMETHING ON RITTER! I DIDN'T MAKE A SINGLE MISTAKE... AND I GOT NOWHERE! SO I TRIED A DIFFERENT METHOD! I MADE A MISTAKE... ON PURPOSE!

BUT... WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME IN ON IT? WHY...



NO TIME! WHEN I WALKED IN YOUR FRONT DOOR THIS AFTERNOON I KNEW MILLS AND BOWEN WERE OUTSIDE! I COULDN'T BRING THE RATS OUT OF THEIR HOLES ANY OTHER WAY... SO I MADE MYSELF THE CHEESE IN A TRAP!

AND... IT WORKED! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE YELLOW! I THOUGHT YOU RAN BECAUSE YOU'D FINALLY MADE THE FIRST MISTAKE AND YOU WERE SCARED!



I WAS SCARED, CHIEF! BUT I DIDN'T REALLY MAKE THE FIRST MISTAKE! I'D SAY RITTER MADE THE FIRST MISTAKE! LONG AGO! ON THE DAY HE DECIDED HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO BEAT THE LAW!



THE END

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T.M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

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NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

SCALP ITCH
FALLING
HAIR

DANDRUFF

HEAD
ODORS

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but all four types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly Infectious dandruff—fast
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4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you've sold, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. Set Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have proved what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. You be the judge! Ward Laboratories, Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW
Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio
Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.
C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

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R. W. C. Cicero, Ill.
I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola, Cal.
I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.
J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Proof!
We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but Double Your Money Back unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

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Push Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

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Address
City Zone State
☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Some refund offer holds, of course. APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50¢, no CODs.

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